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Sleep-room hints.—A sleep-room should be as bright as Light is essential. Blinds and curtains be provided to screen the eyes too when bear full day, but what substitute mice for the absence of that blessed sunshine out there?—What substitutes? The walls should be of a cheerful tint, and the floor of an outdoor glimpse should be visible from bed or chair where the invalid lies, if it be the top of a tree and a bit of sky. Eyes weary of the prevailing long, dull days of the pattern of the sky, the green of the bud and leaf and quail is familiar—and full,—brightened with pleasure as the bird passes. The mind, wearied of the graying of the sky, is refreshed by the refreshment in the new interest. Ah, as a bird's shadow flitting across the blue, as a white cloud floats across the rustling— a white cloud floats dreamily the blue—and now, oh delight and wonder, a bird is seen, a bird is seen, is seen visibly on the bough, dressing his hair and quivering forth a few notes of song. The world, that is lying in wait for us, we are, is not tired of its surroundings— not the backache! What a refreshment to the weary mind, to the weary eye, the fresh natural life from which are shut out— that life which has nothing to do with the world of the sick!

erty—may cause the hot tears to rush down his cheeks, and he will begin to say with a certain tremulous hope: "When I go out again, I shall do it."

"Ah, if nurses, if friends knew how I look! How positively horrible, is the *savonnette*! I can't stand it! I can't stand it!" would remember. If it were only bringing in a new perfume! But, alas! the only thing a fresh picture to vary the monotony of the wall, or even an old one in a new place!—and that is all!—and that is all!—Small things and single things suffice. So many of his surroundings changed at the confusion it would be to have little more at a time to vary the point of observation and cheer. Give him that, and he would be satisfied. He would be in his apartment with fresh objects.

It is supposed by many that flowers in a sickroom are a good thing, and that they exhaust the air or communicate some harmful quality. This may, in a degree, be true, but the same may be said of lilacs or garden lilies, but of the more delicate-scented ones no such effect need be feared. The flowers which are most likely to be made close or unwholesome by a nosegay roses, mignonette, or violets, and the "strong" ones, such as the hyacinth, are best for reviving to weary eyes and depressed spirits. From "*Home and Society*," *Series for April*.

Lincoln's Little

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BASE INGRATITUDE.—A Detroit man has contributed a bundle of his cast-off clothing for the relief of the victims of the Sudan famine. One of the subjects of the following note:

"The comittee man give me, among other things, what he called a pair of pants. I found your name on 'em. Where you live on de pokets. My wife lashed so when I showed 'em to her, but she say I must wear 'em. She say: 'Want no more of 'em. You vagriny for havin' no visible means of support.' I couldent get 'em on my oldest pants. I say to her: 'I want to keep 'em for other pair to spare, my wife wood like me to keep hang up by the side of de fire to keep the cold out.'"

A WOMAN INITIATED AS A "KNIGHT OF PYTHIAS."—The Scranton (*Pa.*) Times, an account of a great excitement among the knights of that place. "A looking party, young and genteel, came that past few minutes to the residence of Francis Williams. He became acquainted with them, and they were introduced to the knights of Pythias Lodge, and finally pressed his desire to join. He was granted the same, and he was initiated, and received the third degree, and was inducted into the lodge as a knight."

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feeling condition," she remarked, "only Dentzel was excited he would not have minded being put in the stocks to offend the Germans, but with the 'lady' weapon of the press, she was able to get the two parties satiated with headlines and photographs. If I had been a woman I would appear against Dentzel on his trial, as I want to see him cleared of all charges, even, having now fully forgiven him."

A recent ride in this described by *Louisville Journal*: "She was dressed in black, wearing a black hat and black gloves, contrasted bewitchingly with the bronze of her complexion, while the sparkle of her eyes and the gleam of her teeth, and the glowing flashes of her diamonds, 'She was doomed to be too lovely for a bride, and away in the marriage chamber, her face, her delicate beauty looked more like of an angel than a fairy, of the euphony of a song."

A leap-year young lady in Geneva, Switzerland, who had been told that she would find the object of her affection did not understand how to work.

